



The House



129 4 7

Chapter 1 by Totally Olive

We were walking through the woods when we came across a little white house in perfect shape.

"Hey Amber! Look!" Griffin exclaimed "Something or someone just moved let's check it out!"

"I don't know about this Griffin. Why would a perfectly good house be in the middle of the woods?"

He just shrugged and ran up to the door and knocked on it. As he knocked the door opened.

"Come on Amber!" he said as he slipped through the open door.

"Griffin! Where are you?" I whispered when I got in the house. Dead silence.

"Griffin!" I walked around some more. I saw a pair of little girl sneakers , men's shoes and some women's shoes. I saw a picture of a happy family in front of the house.

'Someone must live here' I thought

Next thing I know I hear someone run behind me .

"Griffin is that you?" No response. I got shivers.

'This isn't a normal house' I told myself

Next thing I know I hear screaming

"Griffin!" I yelled

Chapter 2 by Natalia

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I ran through the house as quickly as I could toward the sound of Griffins blood curdling screams. I quickly scanned the hallway and the room I was in. I quickly scanned the little girls room. There were dolls and doll houses. 'What is that on that doll?' I inched forward. It was blood.

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I darted out of the house and into the woods again, pulling out my cell phone.

No service. I heard Griffin scream again.

With tears in my eyes, I looked back. "I'm sorry," I mumbled as I began running towards the trail.

When I finally made it back to the trail, where we had meant to meet our friends, it was dark, and I shone my phones flash light around the benches and my stomach instantly sank and I began puking until it was nothing but dry heaving.

Lying around the benches were 11 decapitated bodies.

Chapter 3 by Imagination orb



before i knew it, I was asleep. I woke up at what seemed like midnight by sirens screaming through the woods. A man was shaking my shoulder hard.

"C'mon, girl, wake up..." He was saying. He had a calm voice, light brown hair and was very tall.

"OK, lets get you home."

"Who are you?" I said worriedly.

"It's ok, I'm with the police, I'm going to take you home. I just need you to tell me where it is." The man said in his warm, soothing voice.

"Where's Griffin?" I quivered.

"Who Griffin?" The man said as his eyes got wider. I puked again. Right on his fancy leather shoes. A policeman near them talked into his walky-talky.

"Never mind the vomit." The man said. "tell me about Griffin."

Chapter 4 by Imagination orb



I tell him where I live and who Griffin is. When I tell him about the screaming, I am sure I saw a flicker of happiness on his face. When I finish, the man sighs and I hop in his car, as instructed. He goes over and whispers to a policeman. Everything's so weird already I don't give it another thought. Two minutes later, he hops in the drivers seat and cruises down the path slowly.

"So... do you have a family? A business? I mean your family, not you yourself. Probably haven't even gotten to high school, Eh?" He looks into the mirror above his head. I open my mouth but nothing comes out, so I just nod. We sit in silence for a bit until he cruises into town and up a

very long shingle driveway.

"Um excuse me? This is where I live."

"It is now." He turn around, he eyes me, glances back at his machines clanking inside him. I black out.

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Chapter 5 by Intelligence



When I wake, I'm lying in a bed. White, silky straps hold me down. On the wall is the same picture of the family I saw in the white house in the woods.

"Help," I managed to cry out, not sure of who might hear.

The next moment, the man with the brown hair and the machines inside of him stomps into the room and sits in a chair at the foot of the bed. I try to scream, but the sound cannot escape my throat, which is clutched with fear.

"Don't do that, dear," he says. You'll only strain yourself. "We need you calm and rested for the tests."

"What tests?" I cry.

"I won't lie to you," he says. "We are going to replace you, as I replaced my human. The only part of you that we will keep... is your head. So please don't lose it." He stands. "I'll return soon with the instruments. To calm yourself, please just imagine your fondest memories. It's easier this way, you'll see. Don't fight it. All humans must perish, sooner or later. It is a blessing to know your time has come."

And with that, he stood and exited the room.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8 (1 draft)

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